

I SHOULD  
HAVE CAUGHT IT, SIR.

THANKFULLY,  
THE OTHER COMPANY  
SAID THAT THEY WOULD  
BE ABLE TO SUPPLY  
IT AS NORMAL.



IT'S FINE.  
I KNOW YOU'RE  
BUSY, MR. CHA. AND  
MR. AHN'S METHODS  
ARE CLEVER.



BUT HOW DID  
YOU KNOW THAT THERE  
WAS SOMETHING  
OFF ABOUT THE  
SHIPMENT?

YOU WEREN'T  
WORKING WHILE ON  
THE DATE WITH MISS  
YEONGSUH JIN,  
WERE YOU?

GOODNESS...

ONE  
HOUR ALREADY...

I'M LATE.  
I SUPPOSE I'VE  
SPOILED MY CHANCES  
WITH HER.





ARE YOU  
HEADED HOME?

NO, BACK TO  
THE DATE. MIGHT AS  
WELL CONFIRM IF SHE'S  
STILL THERE. DON'T WANT  
TO GO ON ANOTHER  
BLIND DATE IF I  
DON'T HAVE TO.



DO YOU THINK  
SHE'S STILL WAITING?

I'LL KNOW  
WHEN I GET  
THERE.



IT COULD BE FATE.

WHAT?



IF SHE'S STILL THERE.

FATE?

DO YOU  
BELIEVE SUCH  
ABSURD THINGS?



HEH

HEHE

WHY ARE  
YOU GOING THEN?

I'M NOT  
GOING TO  
RUN AWAY.

I HAVE  
SOMETHING  
TO TELL YOU  
AS WELL.







SINCE THERE'S  
ALWAYS A ONE IN A  
MILLION CHANCE.







AND THAT'S WHAT  
THEY CALL FATE.



# A BUSINESS Proposal

STORY BY: GUAVA FARM / PERILLA

ART BY: NARAK

ORIGINAL NOVEL BY: HAEHWA

TRANSLATION: JAY KIM

TYPESETTING: JOH-LIZE VILJOEN

QUALITY CONTROL: QUINCY CHO

Localization Produced by Tapas Media



*tapas*







WHY IS THE  
OFFICE SO DARK?  
IS NO ONE HERE?


MISS  
YEONGSUH  
JIN?

GASP

AREN'T YOU  
YEONGSUH JIN?  
MY BLIND DATE?








**GASP!**

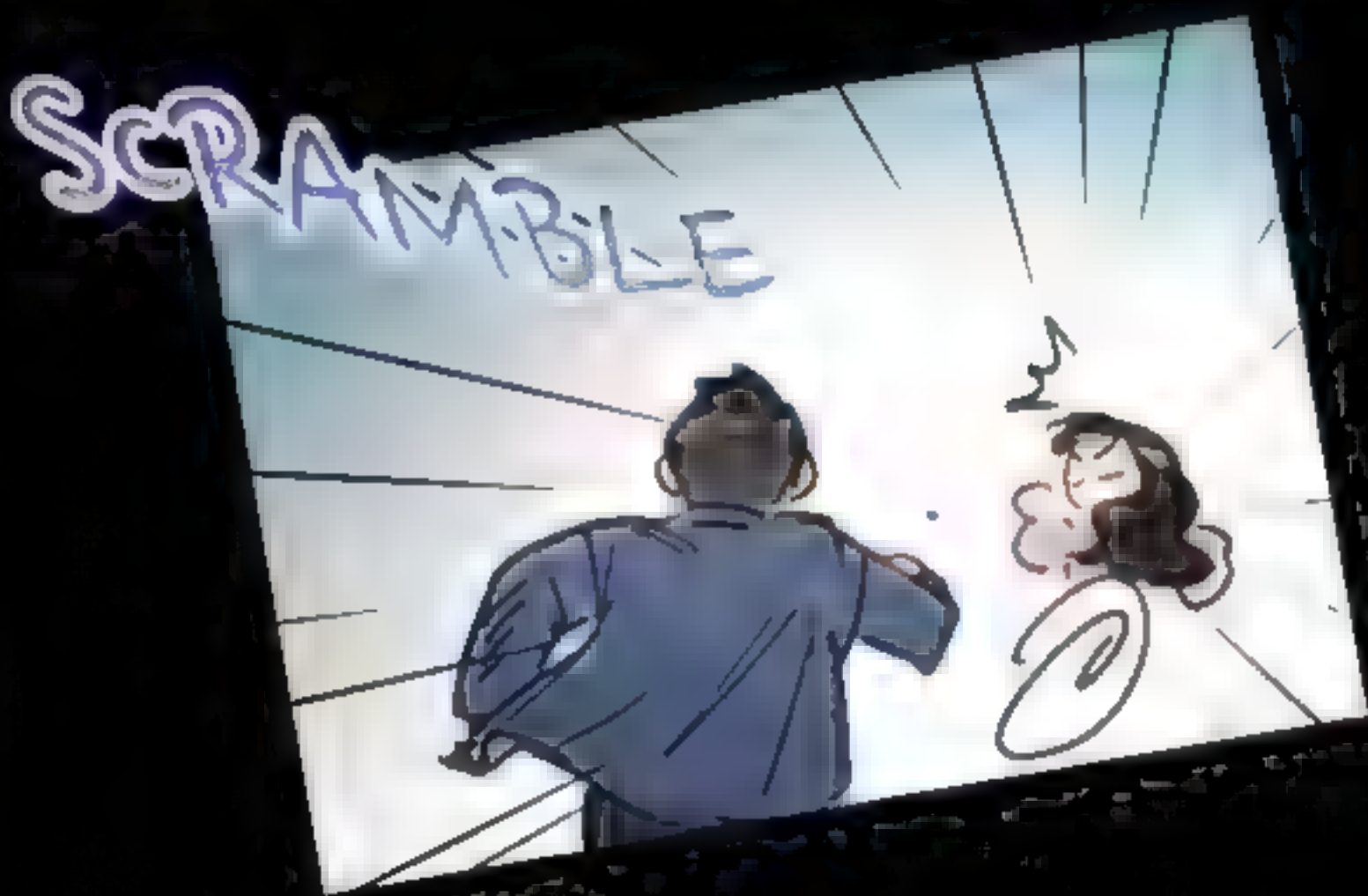
**NO, I'M NOT!  
MY NAME IS HA-RI  
SHIN. YOU'VE GOT THE  
WRONG PERSON!**



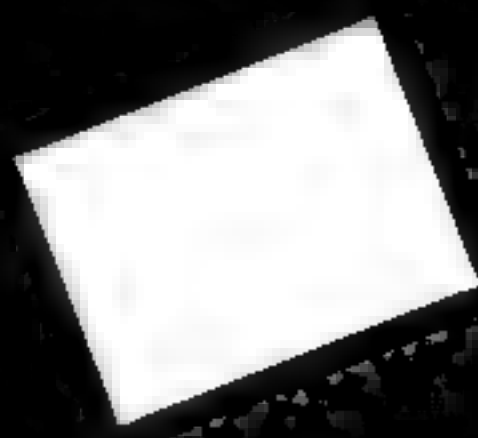
**TWITCH**

**WAIT A SECOND...  
AREN'T YOU AN  
EMPLOYEE ON THE  
FINANCE TEAM OF  
MY COMPANY?**









HUFF

HUFF



YOU ARE...  
YEONGSUH JIN...

HUFF

HUFF

HICCUP

HICCUP

HUFF

YES...  
IT'S TRUE...

I DON'T KNOW  
ANYMORE. IT'S NOT  
LIKE HE'D KILL ME,  
WOULD HE?



THEN...

LET'S GET  
MARRIED, BABE.







ACTUALLY,  
JUST KILL ME,  
I'D RATHER DIE-!!





OHMIGOD!  
WHEN DID I GET  
THIS HIDEOUS  
DRESS?!



WHAT THE?!

WHERE AM I?

WHERE IS  
THIS PLACE?



WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN? THIS IS  
OUR WEDDING.

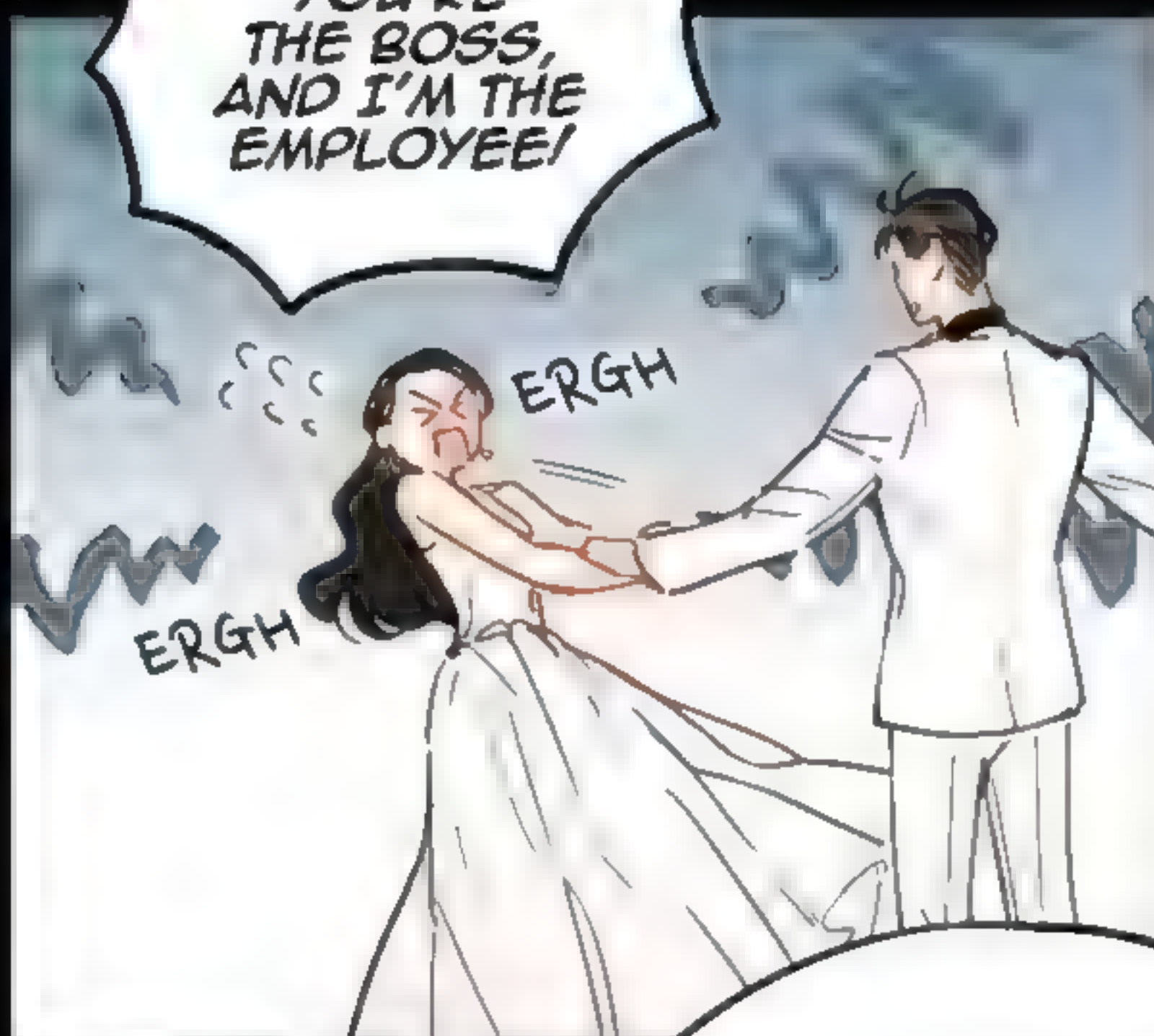
C'MON~  
PEOPLE ARE  
WAITING.

C  
R  
E  
E  
A  
K



NO! I'M  
NOT GETTING  
MARRIED TO  
YOU!

YOU'RE  
THE BOSS,  
AND I'M THE  
EMPLOYEE!



NO, I'M YOUR  
HUSBAND. AND YOU'RE  
THE ONE IN A MILLION  
THAT COULD HAVE  
BEEN MY WIFE.

UH, WHAT?  
WHAT DID  
YOU SAY?

THAT'S  
RIGHT. WIFE.

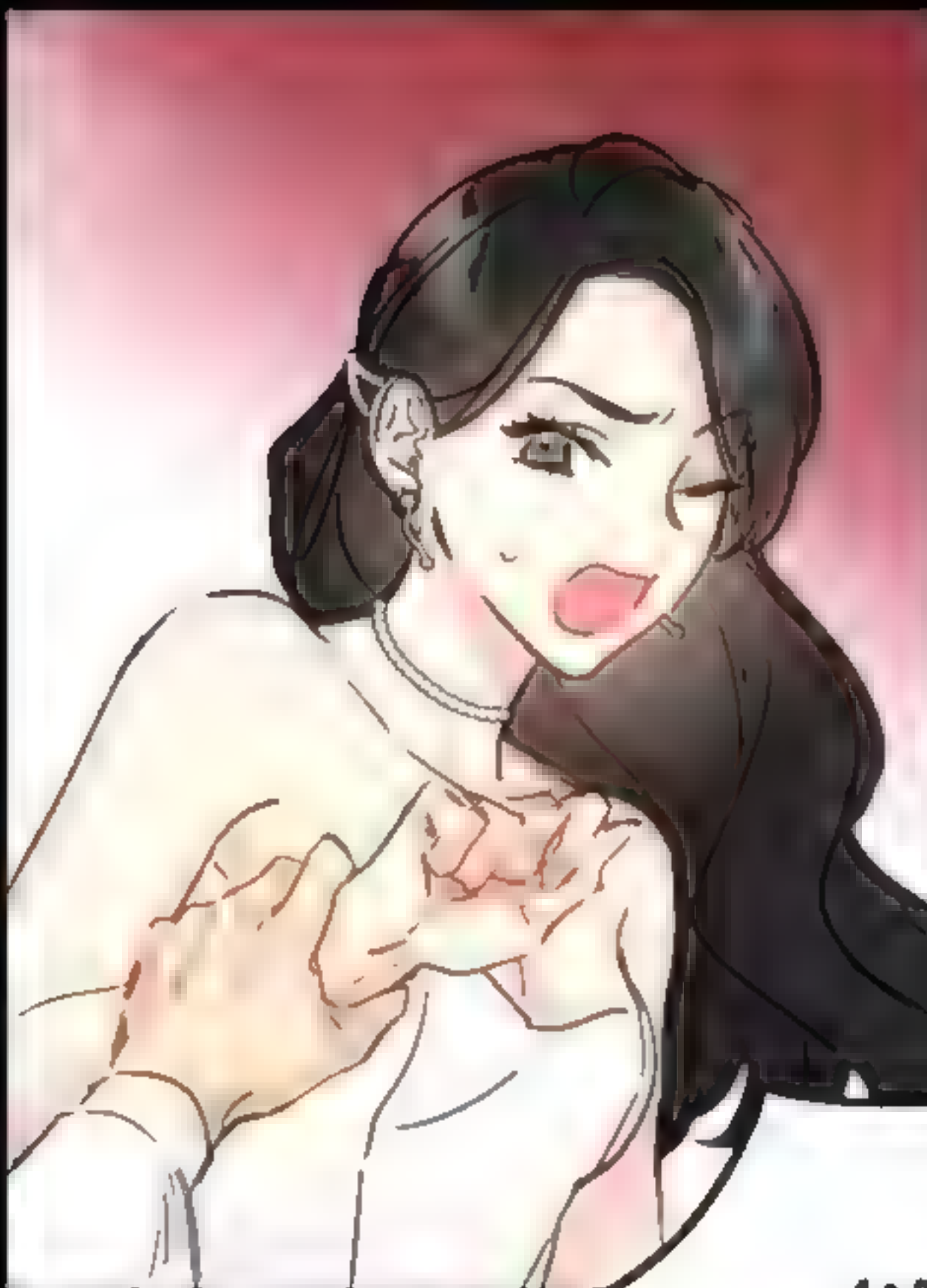






**I'M NOT  
YOUR WIFE!!!**

**THIS IS NO  
TIME FOR JOKES!!**



**ANYHOW,  
I CANNOT MARRY  
YOU. WE'RE...**




THIS IS FATE.

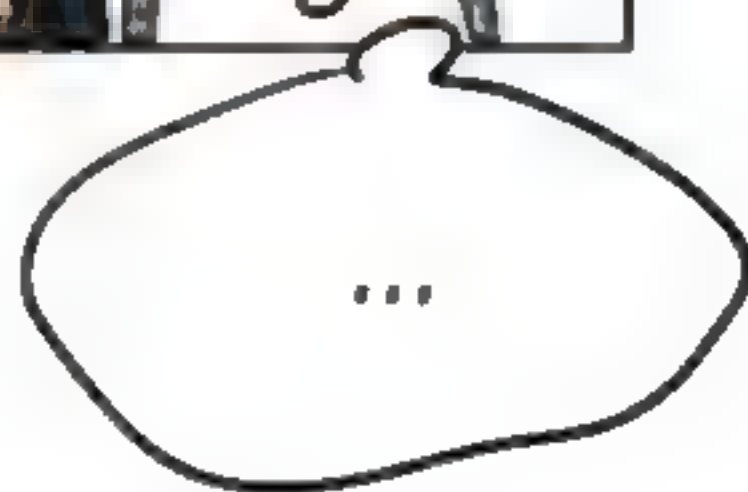




WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN  
FATE....?



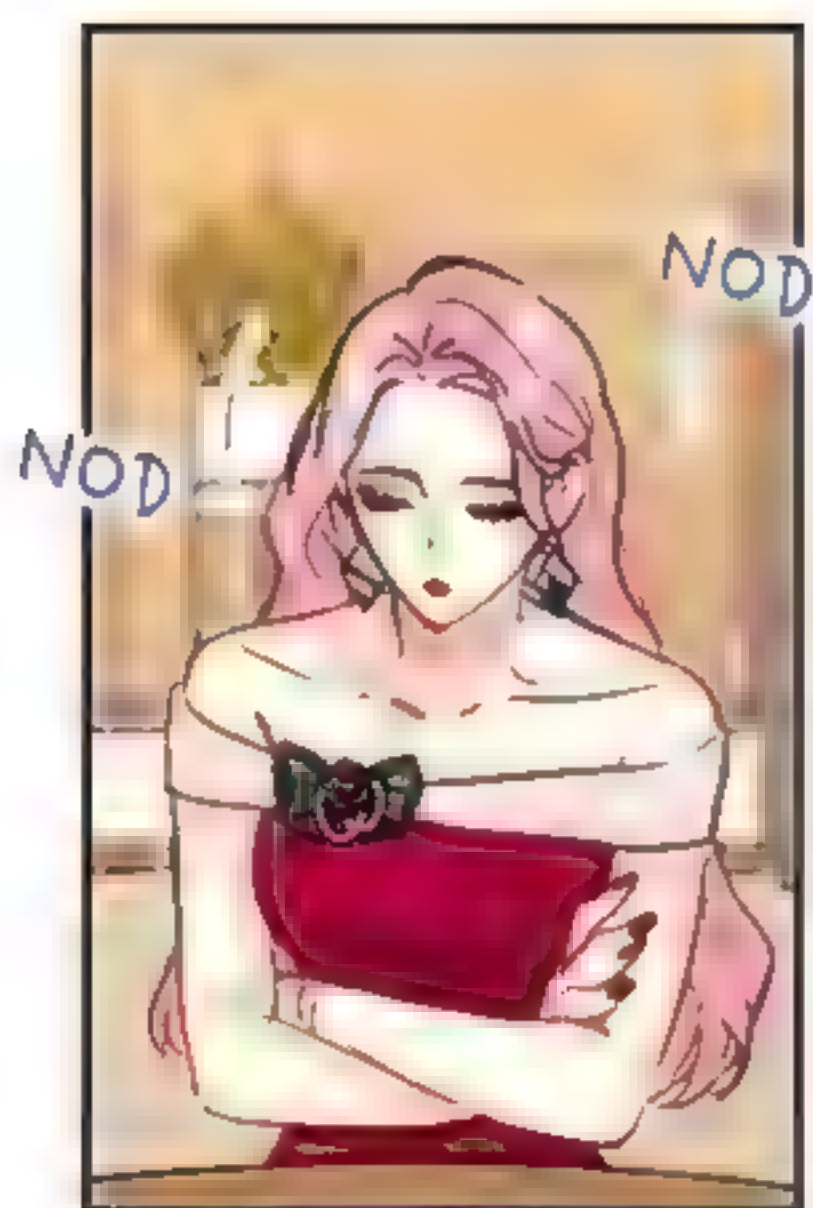
WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN  
WIFE....?

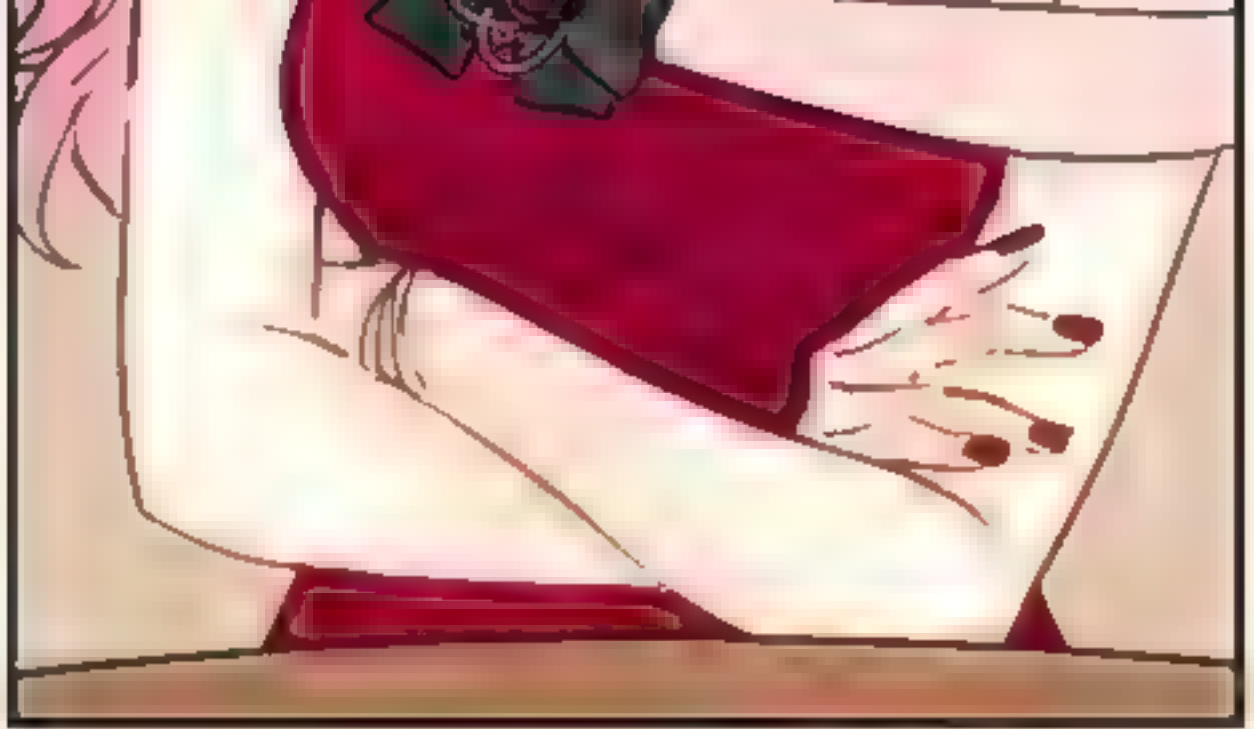


I THOUGHT SHE  
WOULD EITHER HAVE ALREADY  
LEFT OR WAITED JUST TO YELL  
THAT WE CAN'T MARRY...

BUT I DID  
NOT EXPECT HER TO  
BE SLEEPING.









SHE TRULY  
IS AN UNPREDICTABLE  
WOMAN.







**NO!!!**

**THIS  
ISN'T  
IT!!!!**

**WOOSH**









YOU MUST  
HAVE HAD A  
NIGHTMARE. YOU WERE  
MOVING AROUND  
A LOT.

WHAT?  
ME? NO.

ER...

IT WAS AN AWFUL  
NIGHTMARE! I GOT KIDNAPPED  
AND MARRIED OFF TO YOU!

AHAHA...

WHEN DID  
YOU GET HERE?  
DID YOU... WAIT  
LONG?

YES.  
I WAITED  
QUITE A WHILE.

GAH!

MY GOODNESS!  
IT'S ALMOST BEEN  
TWO HOURS! HOW  
LONG WAS I  
ASLEEP?!







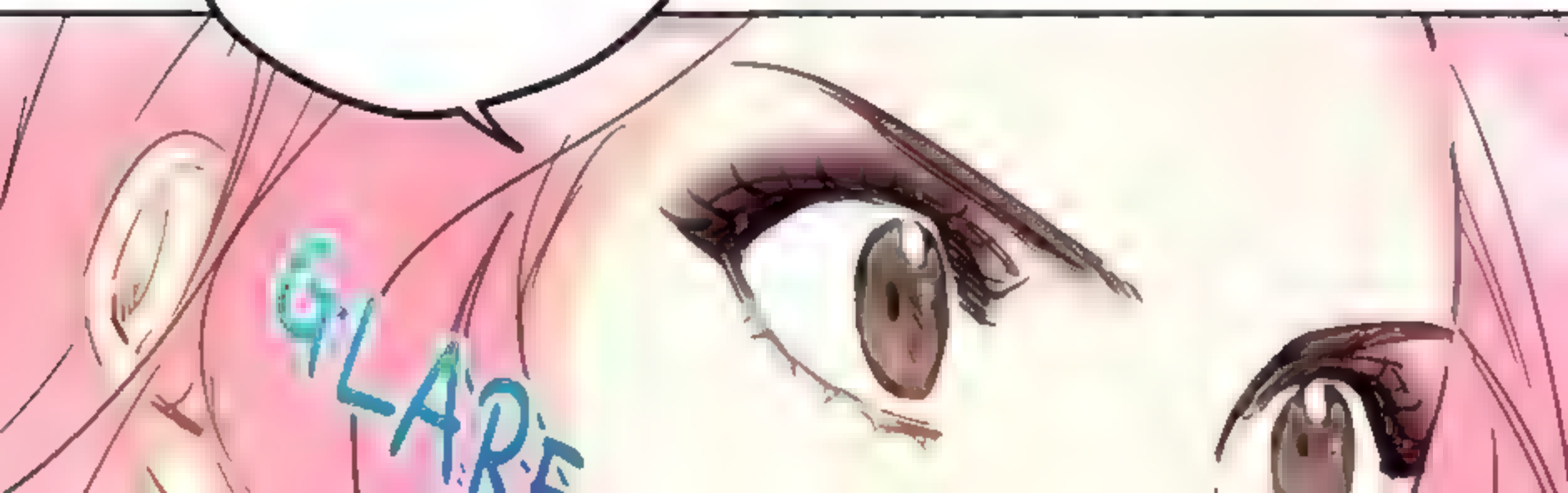
YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
WOKEN ME.

YOU LOOKED  
TIRED.

YOU TOOK TOO LONG...

AH, HAHA.  
THANK YOU FOR BEING  
SO CONSIDERATE.

BUT...





A character with long pink hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a pink top. Only the top portion of their face and hair are visible at the top of the page.

**I REFUSE  
TO MARRY YOU.**

**FIRST ATTACK!  
ATTA GIRL, HA-RI!**

**NO MATTER  
HOW I LOOK AT IT, THIS  
MARRIAGE DOESN'T FEEL  
RIGHT TO ME.**

**THIS MARRIAGE  
HAS BEEN DECIDED BY  
OUR FAMILIES. WE DON'T  
EVEN ACTUALLY KNOW  
EACH OTHER.**

**PAUSE**



A character with dark, spiky hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the left. The word 'PAUSE' is written in blue text near their mouth.

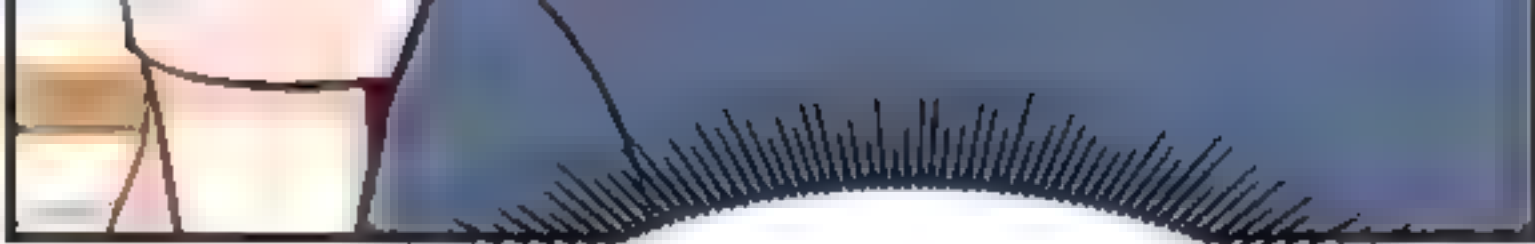




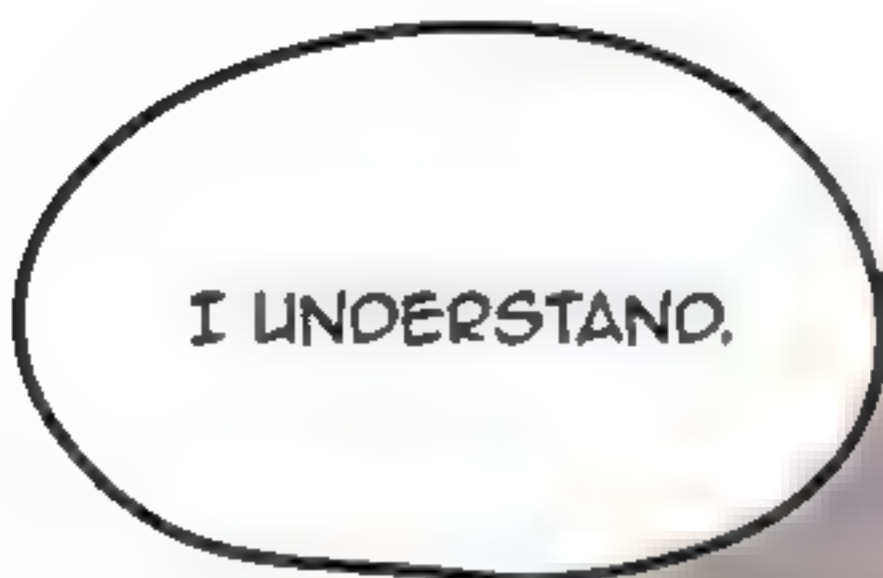
MARRIAGE IS  
WITH THE PERSON  
WE'LL BE LIVING WITH FOR  
THE REST OF OUR LIVES. HOW  
CAN I IMMEDIATELY MARRY  
SOMEONE... A **STRANGER**  
LIKE THIS?

YOU UNDERSTAND...  
WHAT I MEAN, RIGHT?





PLEASE TAKE  
THE BAIT THIS TIME!



I UNDERSTAND.




WOOHOO!!!



THEN,





LET US MARRY  
AFTER WE DATE AND  
GET TO KNOW EACH  
OTHER A BIT.

?!?!

WHAT???  
WHAT... ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT...?

WAIT! BUT ALSO,  
THIS IS TOO CLOSE!!

HOW MANY DATES  
DO YOU THINK IT'LL  
TAKE? TEN?

WHAT?  
WELL, TEN SEEMS  
A LITTLE...

HOW ABOUT  
TWENTY DATES  
THEN?

OH, NO.  
THAT MANY TIMES  
IS A LITTLE...

THEN TEN  
TIMES IT IS...

UNCOMFORTABLE...







NO, THAT'S  
TOO MUCH--

THEN  
FIVE TIMES.

TH-THREE  
TIMES?

THREE TIMES WOULD  
MEAN THERE'S ONLY ONE  
MORE DATE LEFT, SO AT  
THAT POINT, JUST  
DECIDING NOW...

W-WAIT, TAEMU!

STOP INTERRUPTING ME!







I DON'T LIKE  
THESE ARRANGED DATES  
BECAUSE THEY AREN'T  
ROMANTIC—!!!

AND I'M SURE I  
TOLD YOU EXACTLY WHAT  
KIND OF WOMAN I WAS.  
I REALLY LOVE MEN.

AND YOU  
SAID YOU LOVED  
WOMEN TOO.



Y-YES, EXACTLY!  
SO DO YOU REALLY  
WANT TO MARRY ME?  
MOST MEN--



I AM NOT MOST MEN.

I CAN ACCEPT  
A WOMEN'S HISTORY  
BEFORE MARRIAGE.



WHAT IN THE  
WORLD--WHO IS HE?!

NO! YOU CAN'T  
CAVE NOW, GIRL!

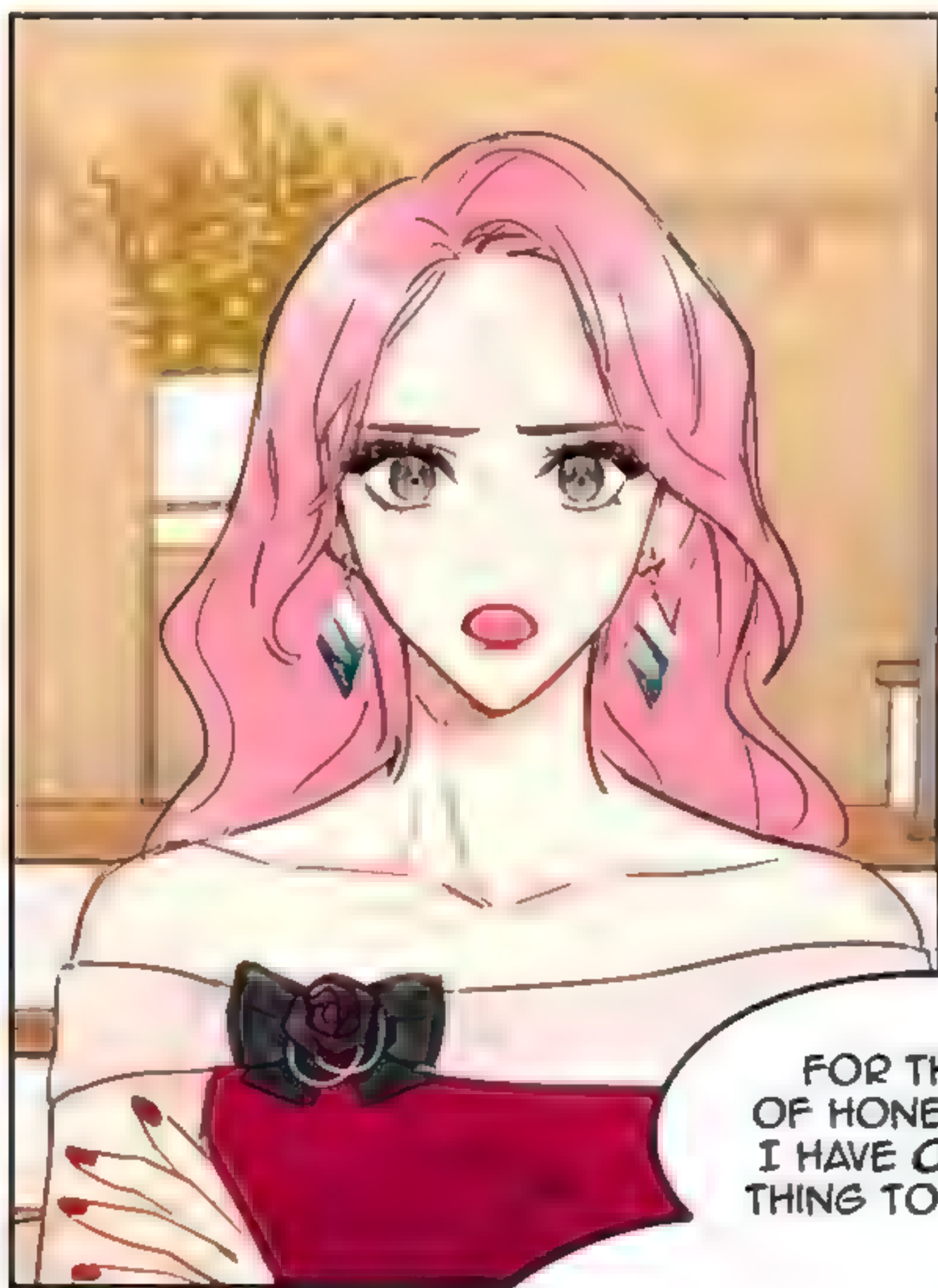
I TOLD YOU  
THAT I WAS WITH  
ANOTHER MAN RIGHT  
BEFORE OUR DATE. IS  
THAT REALLY OKAY  
WITH YOU?

I THINK IT IS  
ADMIRABLE HOW  
YOU HAVE SUCH A  
CLEAR SENSE OF  
RESPONSIBILITY. YOUR  
HONESTY IS  
REFRESHING.



I... LOST.

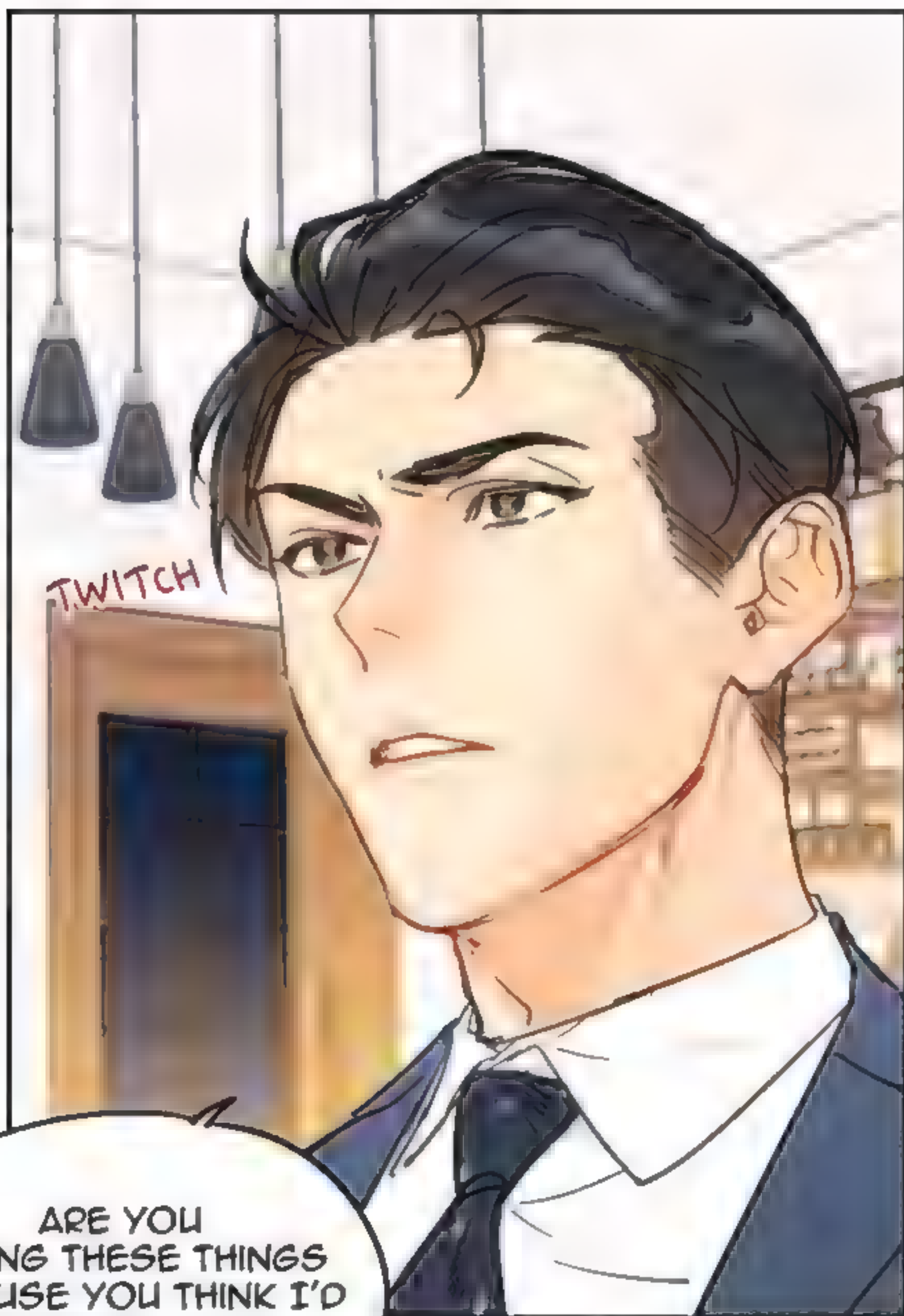
THEN FOR  
MY FINAL PLAY...!



FOR THE SAKE  
OF HONESTY THEN,  
I HAVE **ONE** MORE  
THING TO TELL YOU.



YOU'RE NOT MY TYPE.



ARE YOU  
SAYING THESE THINGS  
BECAUSE YOU THINK I'D  
RESTRICT YOU?

DON'T WORRY.  
MY WORK KEEPS ME  
BUSY, SO I'LL HAVE NO  
TIME TO PAY ATTENTION TO  
WHAT MY WIFE DOES.

I WON'T CARE  
IF YOU MEET OTHER  
MEN OR WOMEN OR DO  
IT WITH MULTIPLE PEOPLE,  
MISS JIN.

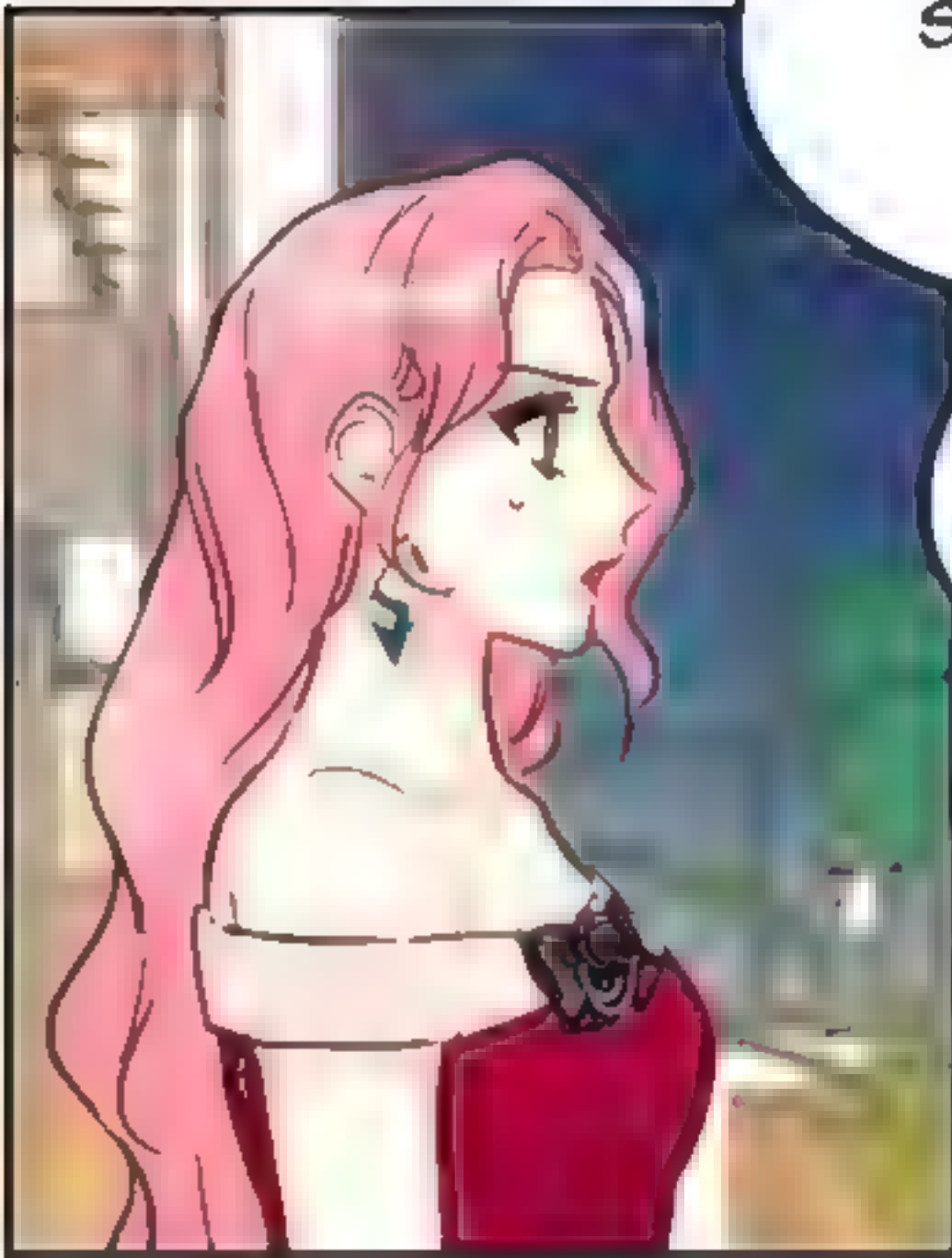
I'LL ALSO  
LET YOU SPEND AS  
MUCH MONEY AS  
YOU WANT.

**OMG!!  
THIS IS SERIOUS  
DREAM HUSBAND  
MATERIAL!!**



GOODNESS...

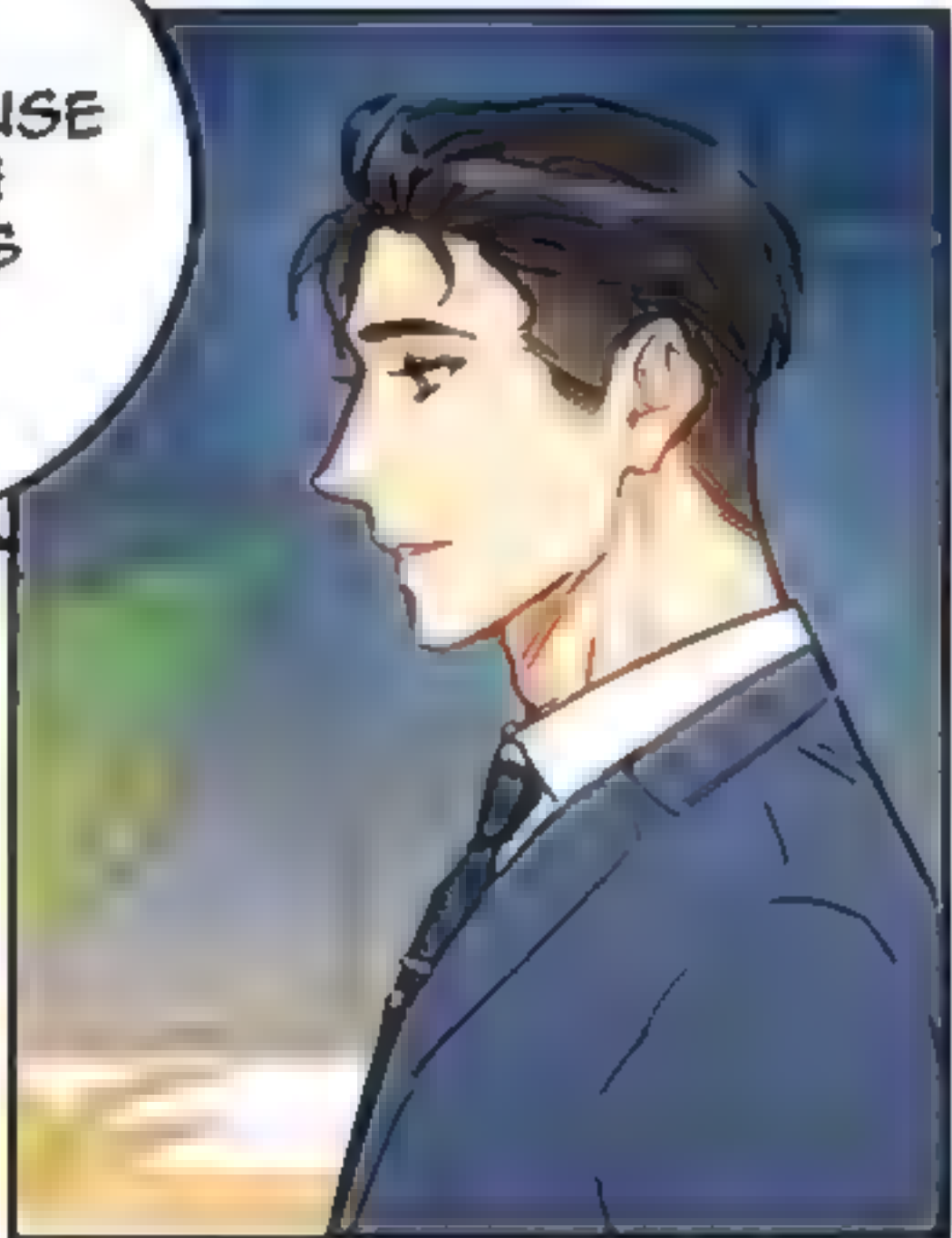


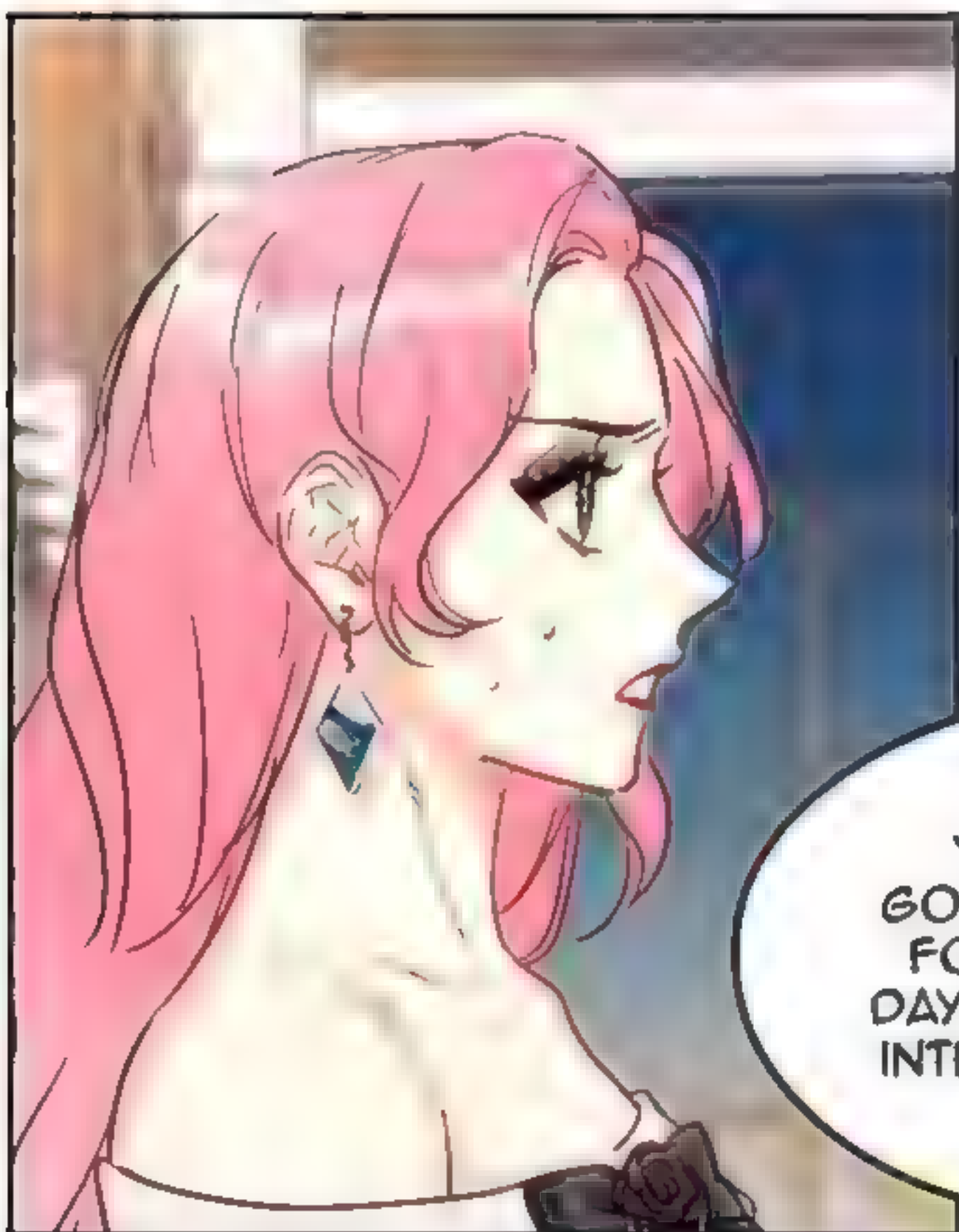


I S-STILL  
STAND BY WHAT  
I SAID.

YOU'RE...  
TOO HARD WITH  
YOUR WORDS.

I MAY HAVE  
SPOKEN TO YOU  
TOO FORMALLY BECAUSE  
I DON'T HAVE MUCH  
EXPERIENCE TALKING  
TO WOMEN. I WILL  
CORRECT THAT.



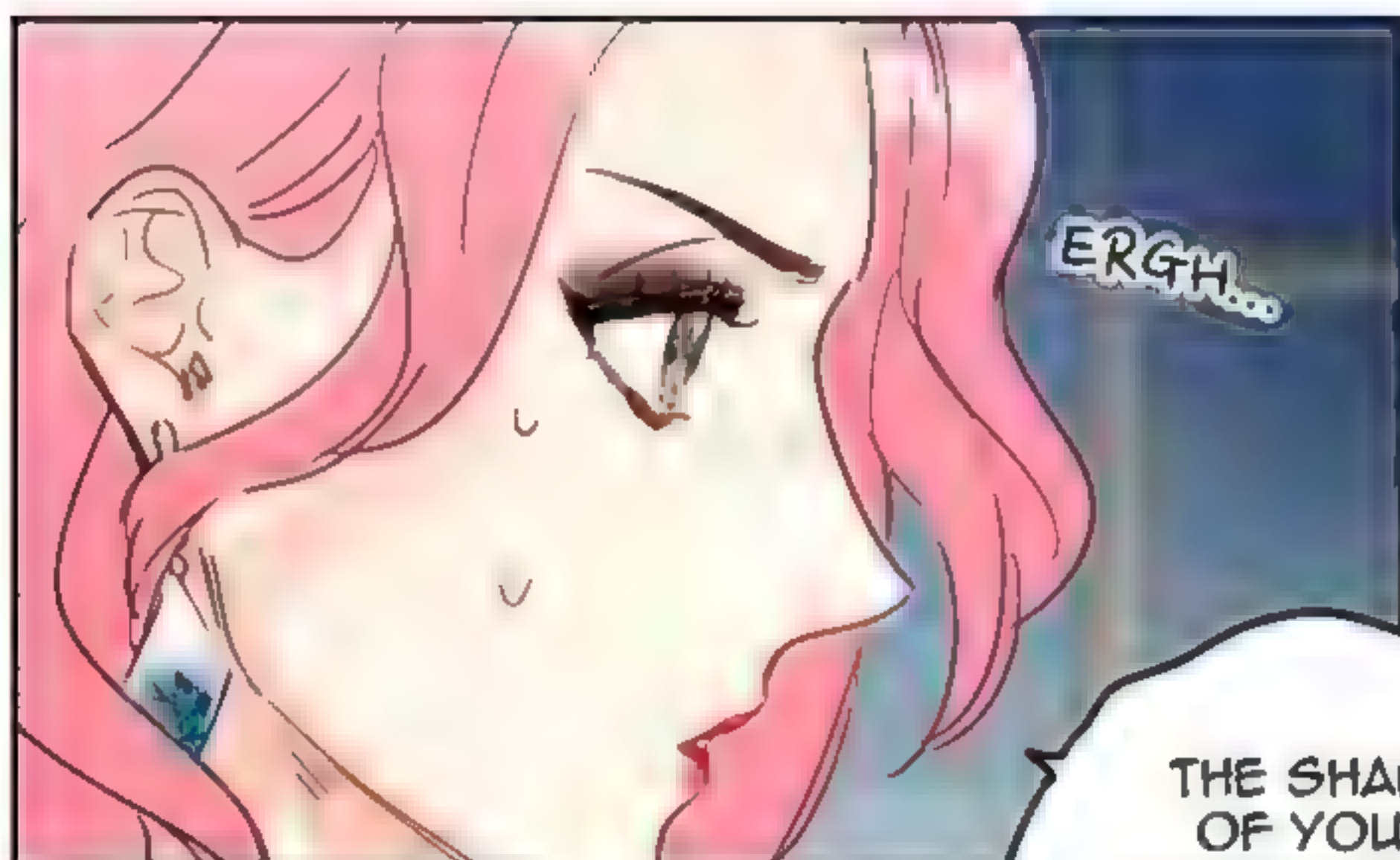


YOU... DON'T HAVE  
GOOD FASHION SENSE.  
FORMAL WEAR THESE  
DAYS IS SO MUCH MORE  
INTERESTING THAN THIS.



I HAVE A TASTE  
FOR SIMPLE THINGS.  
I CAN LOOK FOR  
WHAT'S TRENDY.





ERGH...

THE SHAPE  
OF YOUR  
FINGERNAILS...

YOU SEEM TO  
HAVE OBSERVED ME  
QUITE CLOSELY.





NO, I JUST...



***YOU'RE  
MEDIocre!***



MISS JIN,  
I'M NOT ALL THAT  
MEDIocre.

WHAT?

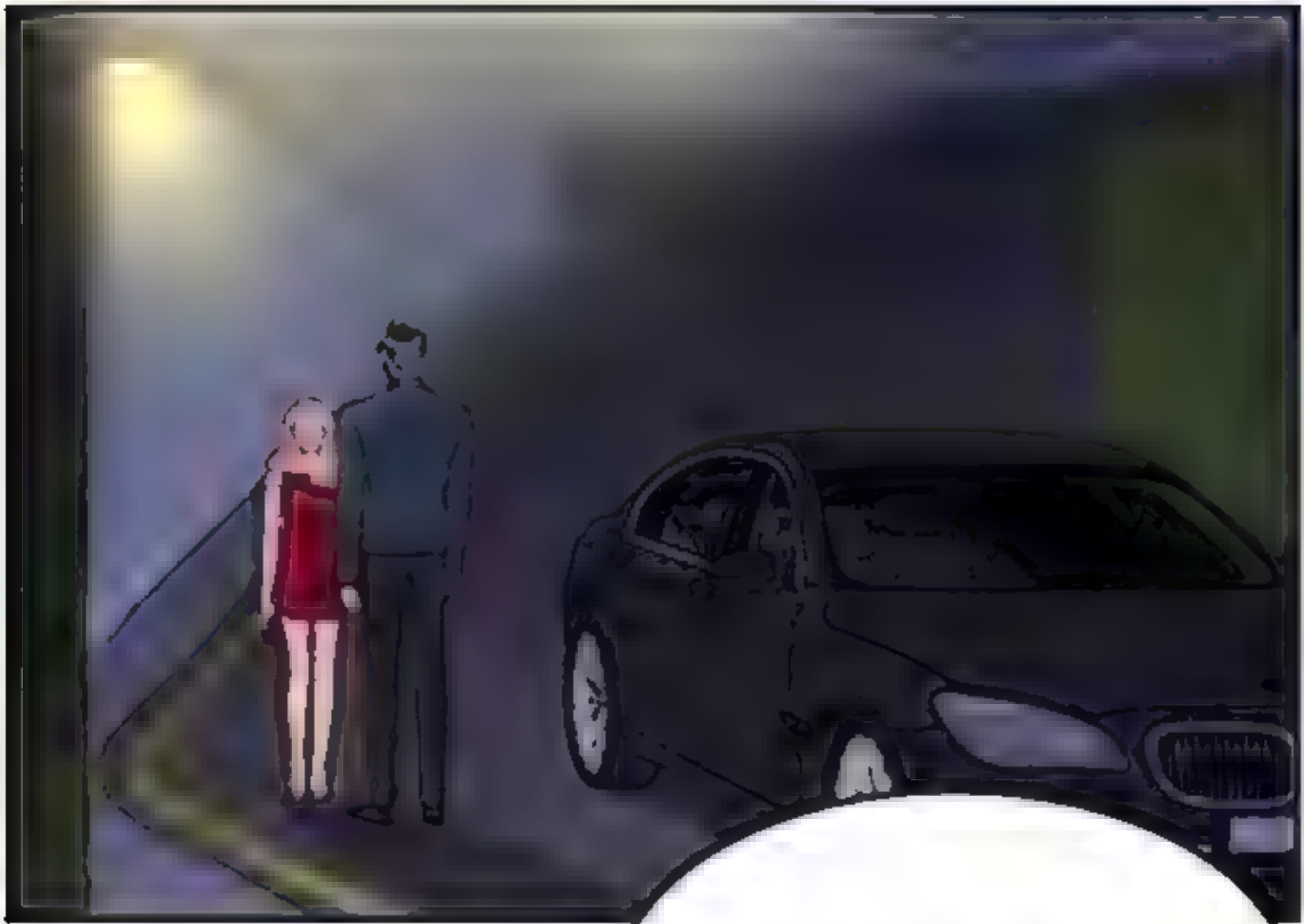
IF YOU'RE  
WORRIED ABOUT THAT,  
THERE'S NO NEED.

I'M GOOD AT IT.



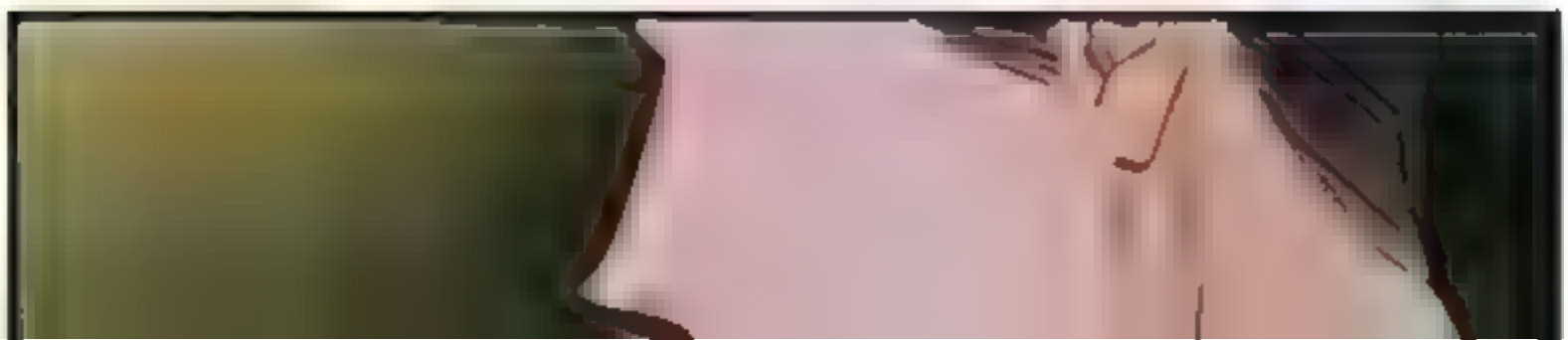






THANK YOU FOR  
DROPPING ME OFF.

MISS JIN.







A man and a woman are standing on a dark path at night. The woman, on the left, is wearing a red dress and has blonde hair. The man, on the right, is wearing a dark suit and has dark hair. They are both looking towards the camera. The path is lined with string lights that are glowing. In the background, there are trees and a large, bright light source, possibly a moon or a large lamp, on the left side. A speech bubble is positioned above the couple.

I'VE TAKEN  
QUITE A LIKING TO YOU.





WAIT!

I DON'T  
WANT TO *DATE* YOU, LET  
ALONE *MARRY* YOU!

I'VE MADE MY  
INTENTIONS CLEAR, SO  
I'LL ASSUME THAT THIS  
IS WHERE IT ENDS.



DIDN'T YOU  
SAY YOU WERE WAITING  
FOR THE ONE?

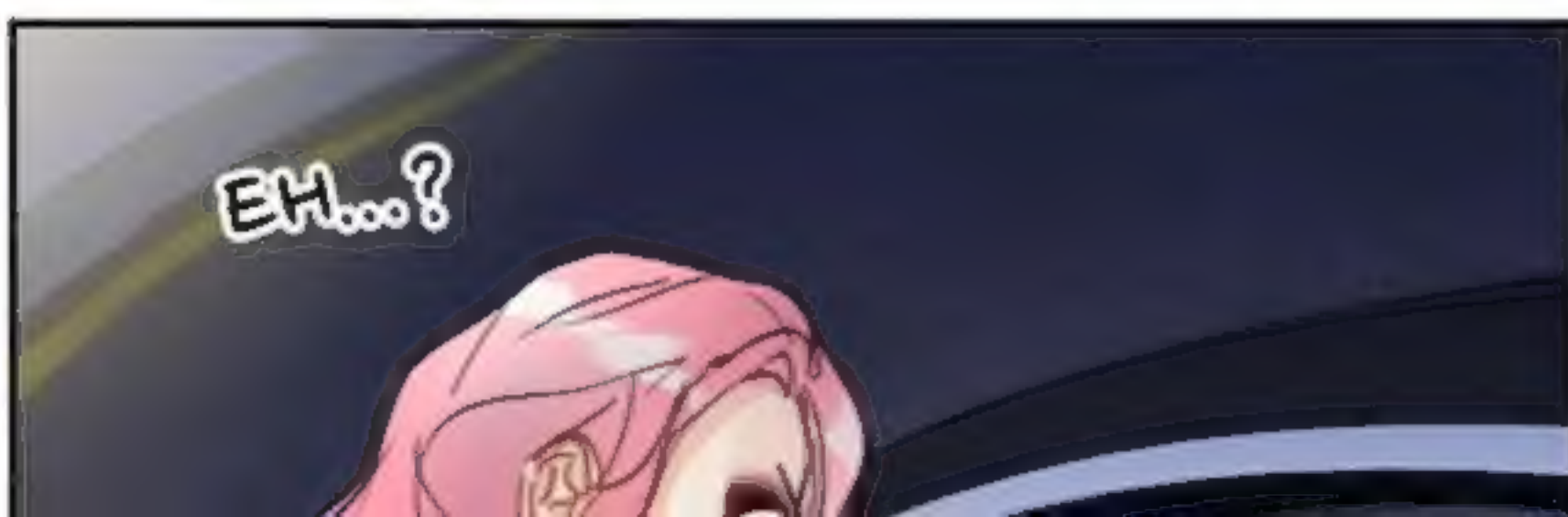


Y-YES, I DID.  
AND THAT'S WHY I  
DIDN'T LIKE THESE  
ARRANGED...



TODAY WAS  
A FATEFUL DAY.

Eh...?





I'LL CALL YOU.

HAVE A GOOD EVENING.





**I'M TELLING  
YOU, I'LL NEVER  
ACCEPT YOU—!!!**







| TO BE CONTINUED |